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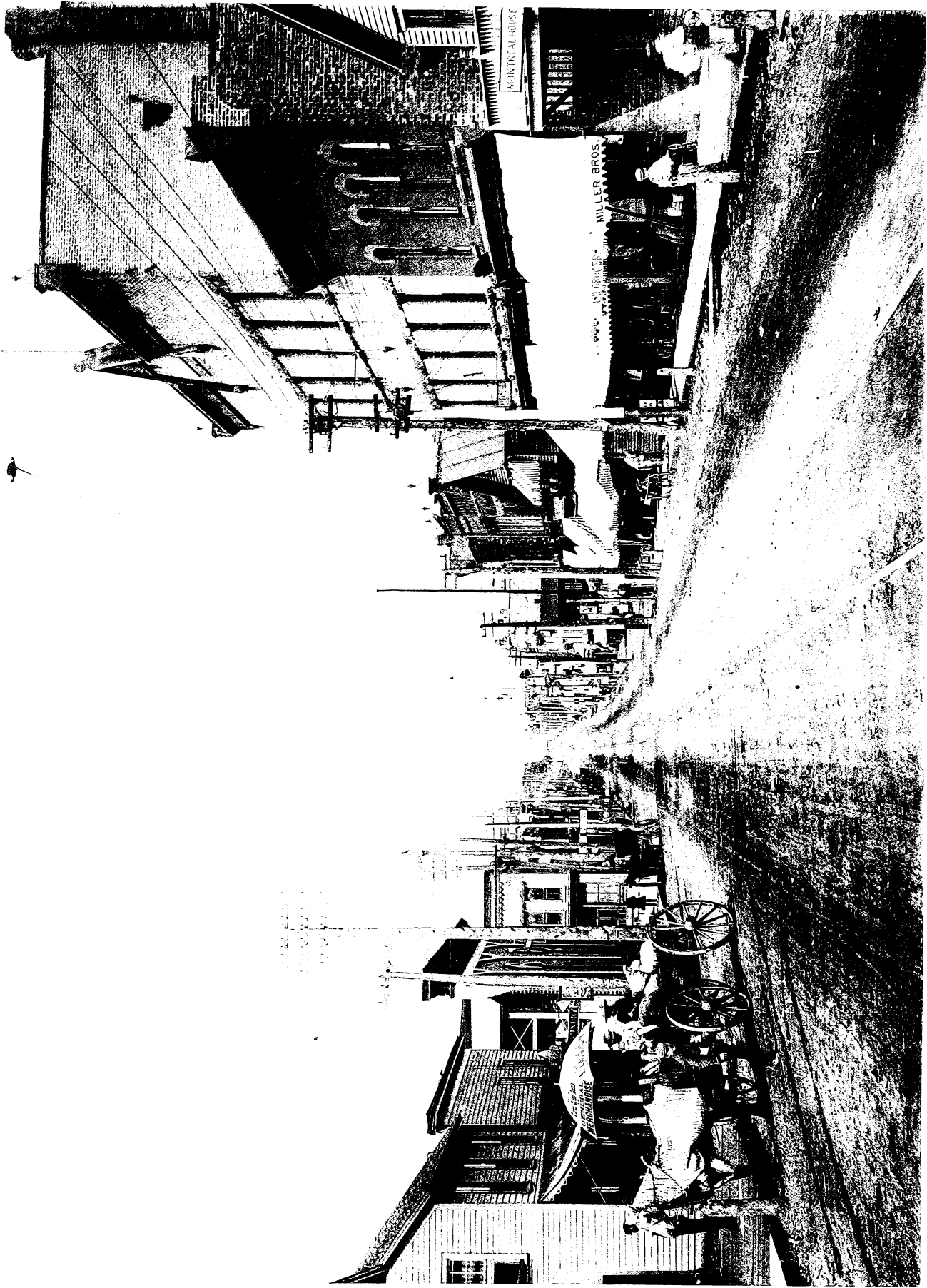
LAKE SUPERIOR

REGION

From the Library of
William Neely of Negaunee
Presented by his daughter
Mrs. Oscar Hanson of Bessemer



OVERLOOKING COPPER HARBOR FROM BROCKWAY MOUNTAIN.



VIEW ON IRON STREET—NEGAUNEE.



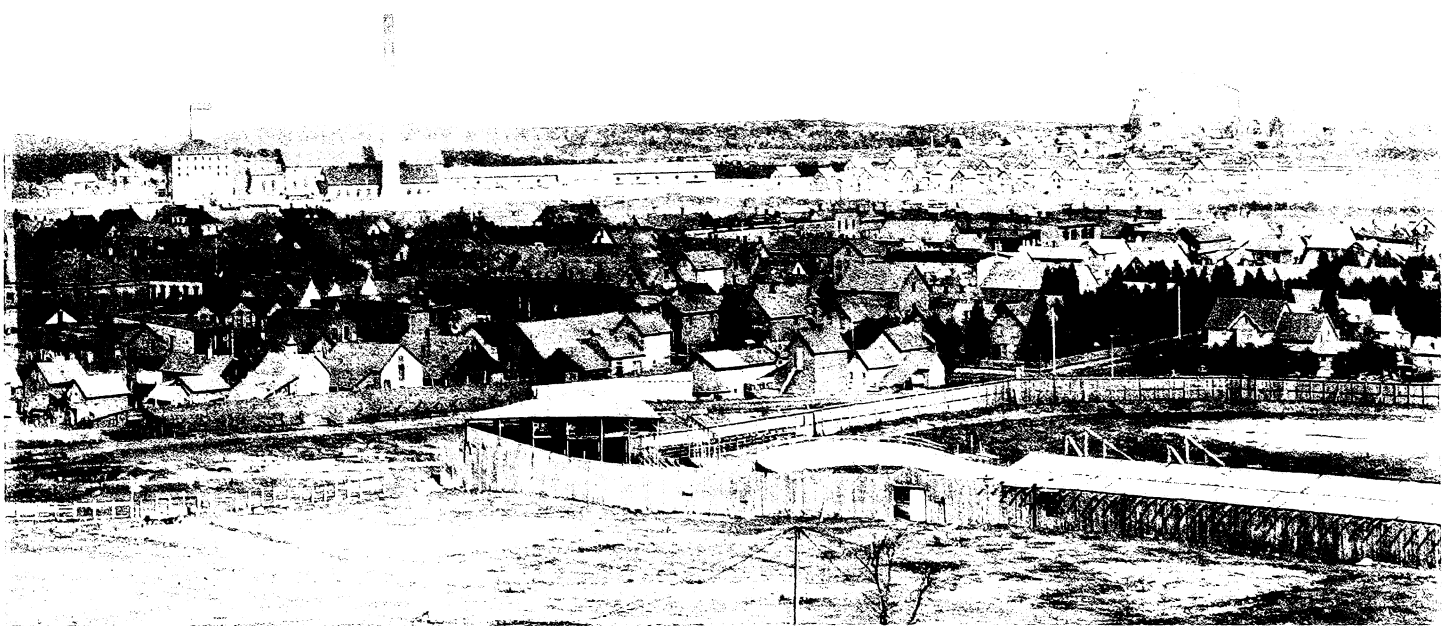
LAKE INDEPENDENCE.



DULUTH, SOUTH SHORE & ATLANTIC RY. OAR DOCKS—MARQUETTE.



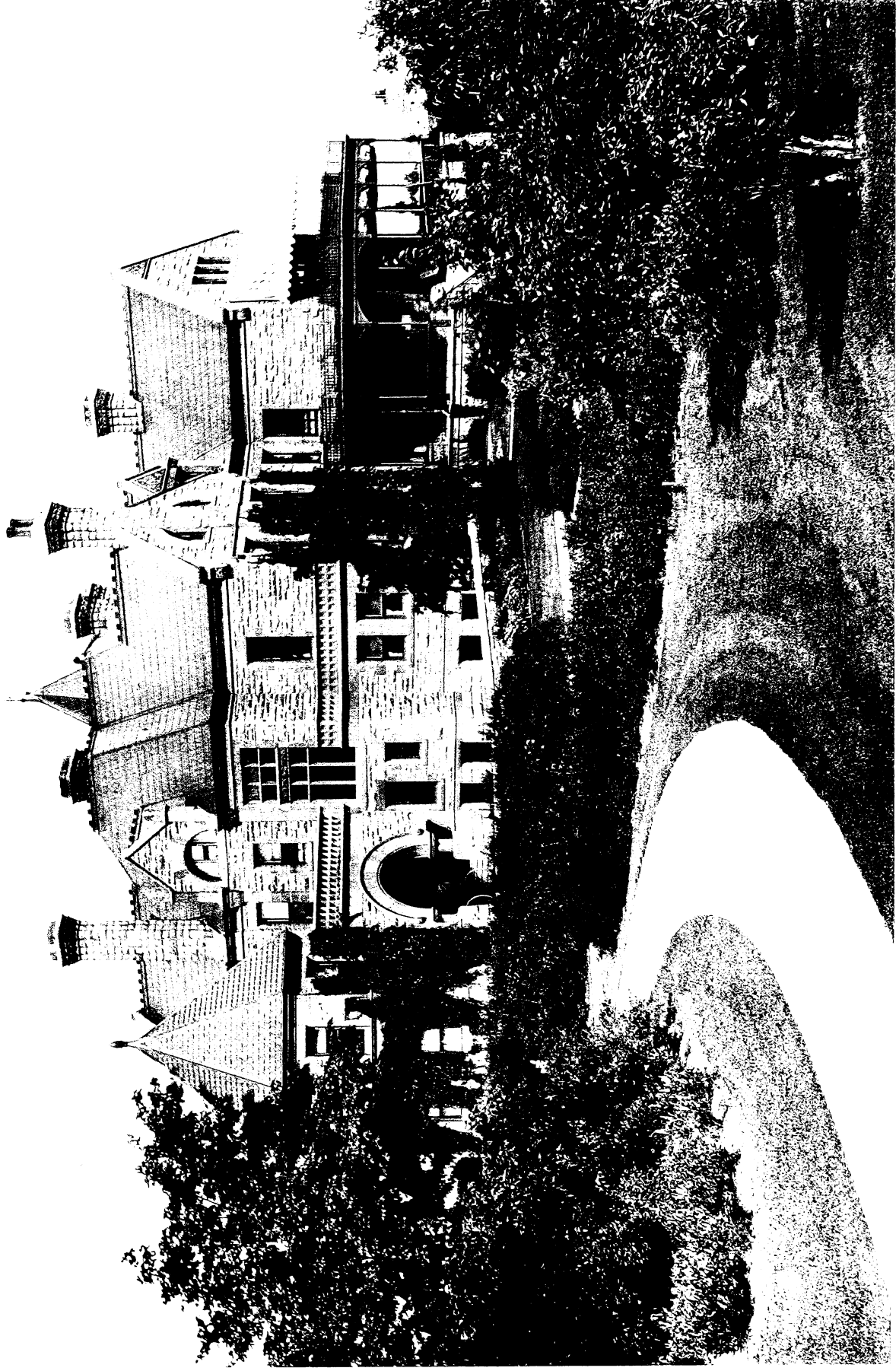
VIEW OF CALUMET SHOWING TAMARACK LOCATION.



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF CALUMET SHOWING RED JACKET LOCATION.



VIEWS OF FORT BRADY--SAULT STE. MARIE.



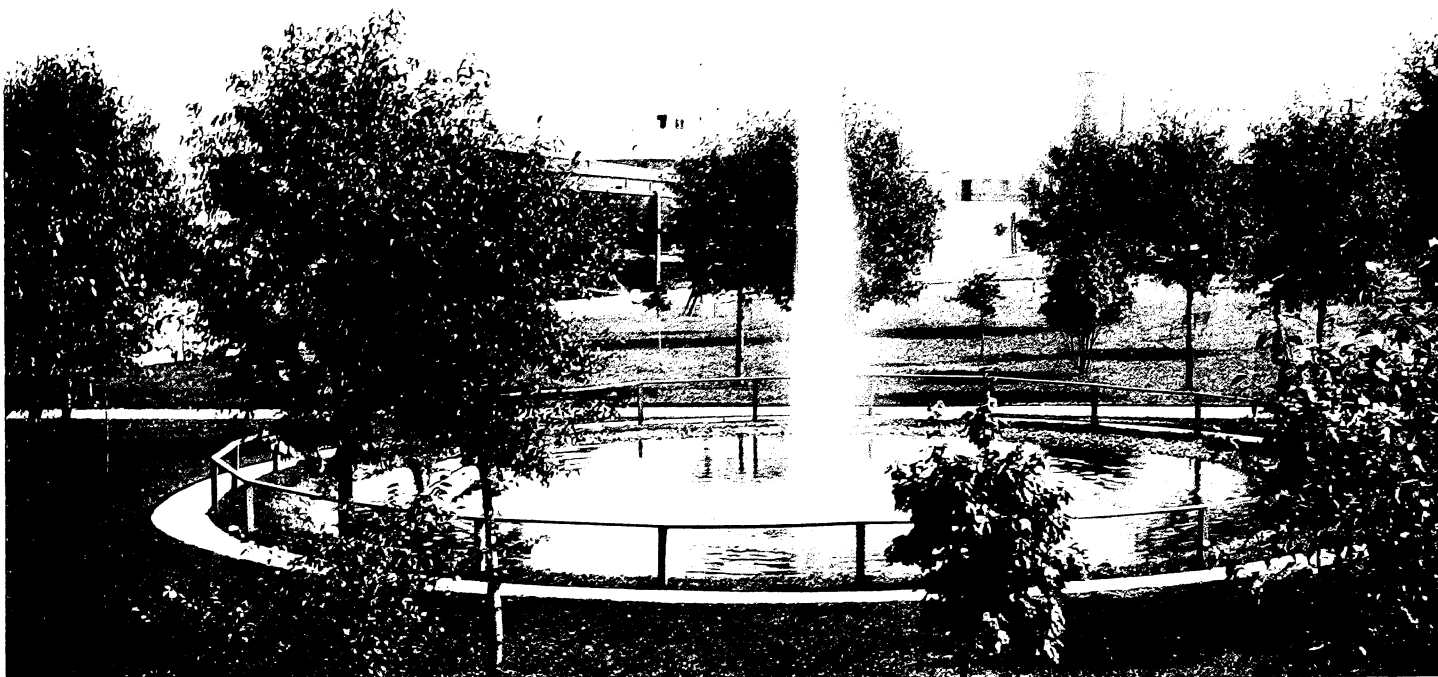
A MARQUETTE RESIDENCE.



LAKE BANCROFT—ISHPEMING.



PORTION OF ISHPEMING (LOOKING EAST FROM ABOVE LAKE BANCROFT).



FOUNTAIN IN GOVERNMENT PARK—SAULT STE. MARIE.



SCENE AT LIGHT HOUSE—SAULT STE. MARIE.

draw bridge, the trains crossing below, and the carriage and footway above. On the left is Houghton. The old town built on the steep slope is insignificant; but there are a few fine buildings recently put up, which serve to accentuate the general dingyness. The Douglas House with its terraced lawn always looks inviting. The Bank Building and the Methodist Church are a credit to the town, and the Court House, high on the hill does much to redeem this central portion. On the west, Houghton is building well, hewing if necessary, places for its homes out of the solid rock, and clearing its woods with discrimination. On the east lies a narrow plateau, and here are its finest residences. The Mining School with its substantial buildings is well out toward the end of the street, and up the hill is the pretty cemetery.

Its Park and Club House, three miles down the lake, is the most popular thing in the place. There the lake has width, and in front of the Park, a regatta is held several times each year. Many of the members have yachts, row boats, or canoes and this is the only "jolly" place in the county. The Houghton people have retained more of the old time cordiality of demeanor than others. It is not so much "Who are you?" as "What can you contribute to the general happiness?" and this gives Houghton a charm all its own. The practice of giving private entertainments at the Club House makes entertaining a comparatively easy problem. For any sort of parties, the house and grounds are always ready, if engaged in advance, and summer or winter, the place is in demand. It is a system highly to be commended, and likely to be copied. Houghton, like the other towns, draws its life chiefly from the mines which lie behind it, though it is also the County Seat.

Hancock, on the other shore, is almost a part of the same town since the erection of the bridge. Between them there are probably fifteen thousand inhabitants. The most productive mines, the Franklin and Quincy, almost overhang the town, so steep is the bluff on top of which they are located. Hancock has always had the advantage in a business way, as the Quincy, and Franklin Stamp Mills have been there, as well as large smelting works and foundries. Hancock is the better appearing in the business part of the town, as in 1869 it had the happy misfortune to be completely destroyed by fire. The rebuilding was done in a solid way that makes it seem much more of a town, than Houghton. It is steadily gaining in comeliness, as, though the whole hillside is a succession of "hog-backs," fine grounds are being terraced there, and finer residences ornament it. On this side the hill was swept bare of trees, and little second growth has followed. The Houghton slope is much less bleak.

Here we take the train for Red Jacket, to visit the largest copper mine in the world. On Lake Superior, more especially in the copper section, everything is on a tremendous scale. "The largest in the world" is so common an expression, one hardly knows where to stop applying it. If one ascends to the top of the highest smoke stack in the world, and looks around here on the top of the Range, the Lake on three sides, and the winds blowing from every way at once, one is much inclined to believe them the largest winds in the world, and they try hard to blow one down to the largest location in the world, spread out over the great level surface. The Osceola, Tamarac, Calumet and Hecla, and Centennial Mines, and Red Jacket, Laurium, and Florida villages lie in a great irregular sphere, with no preceptible dividing line between them. At least twenty thousand people are living within it. All sorts of houses to shelter labor and machinery, on an immense scale, are in every direction. If you could get permission, the largest and finest machinery would drop you nearly a mile straight down into the earth, through the largest and

